

# TILTON TALK

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ARMED  
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# TILTON ALK

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of: Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey; under the joint supervision of the Special Service and Public Relations Offices.

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# The Spirit of Tilton

I'd like to tell everyone about the spirit of Tilton. And don't let anyone tell you there is no such thing because he would be wrong. In almost every outpost where American troops are stationed, there is some officer, a nurse, an enlisted man or, yes, even a Wac, who was once stationed here and who remembers it fondly. They remember it fondly enough to write back and recall the many happy days and times they spent here at Tilton---one of the relatively few Army general hospitals built months before Pearl Harbor, in a mood of preparedness toward inevitable events to come.

From buck privates to colonels, from the Anzio Beachhead to New Guinea and back, the calls come in for news of the post they always remember: TGH. They plead for news of the people they used to know---what has happened to them, where they are, what they are doing. They want to hear about the new buildings, the changes, the improvements. ...And V-mail letters pour in---letters of appreciation for a certain issue just received overseas and read by candlelight in a tent on an African desert or in some "down under" jungle.....

The reason these soldiers are so anxious for news of the post they remember best, is that indefinable spirit of Tilton. It's made up of many things: the friends and associations made; the warm feeling of pitching in with the next fellow to do a job and to do it well; the happy times; the feeling that, in spite of everything, you are with the finest army in the world, and that, as a part of the Medical Corps, you are serving with a branch which is doing a gigantic and often miraculous job of providing soldiers with the most skillful and unstinting medical and surgical care that any army in the history of the world has had.

That's the Spirit of Tilton.

Cpl. Robert L. Geiger

Capt. Paul B. Henon, Public Relations Officer and supervisor of TILTON TALK requests, in the interests of paper conservation, that you share your copy of this paper with someone else when you are finished with it. PLEASE COOPERATE AS PAPER IS SCARCE.

# TILTON TALK WINS AWARD

## IN CNS CONTEST

Again, this year, in a contest for Army papers all over the world sponsored by Camp Newspaper Service, Morale Services Division, War Dept., TILTON TALK won a certificate of honorable mention under the "Domestic Mimeograph" section. The awards are made for all-around excellence: writing, news content, features, mimeographing, layouts and art work. TILTON TALK won an honorable mention certificate for the second straight year IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT THIS YEAR THERE WERE 25% MORE ENTRIES THAN IN 1943 AND THAT FEWER PUBLICATIONS WERE PUT IN THE HONORABLE MENTION CLASSIFICATION "TO GIVE ADDED VALUE TO THE PAPERS SO RECOGNIZED."



We, of the TILTON TALK staff feel pretty proud that our labor of love should be recognized for two years running by the clearing house of all GI papers, CNS. The judges were Paul Bellamy, editor of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, Chet Shaw, managing editor of Newsweek, and Lee Wood, executive editor of the New York World-Telegram.

## ILA BRUCE MANN BRIDE OF LT. COL. ALEXANDER MILLER

In one of the most impressive ceremonies ever held at Tilton General Hospital, Lt. Col. Alexander Miller, Tilton's No. 1 Bachelor, and Ila Bruce Mann, of New York City, were married last Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock in the Tilton chapel.

It was almost a strictly TGH affair with Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, giving the bride away, and Lt. Col. Harold B. Hermann, Assistant Chief of the Surgical Service, acting as best man. The guests who filled the chapel were the duty officers, and their wives, nurses, WACs, enlisted men, and an occasional sprinkling of civilians among them Mr. and Mrs. Meyer Davis who are close friends of the new Mrs. Miller.

After the wedding ceremony which was conducted by Chaplain Samuel M. Sherman, the entire party adjourned to the Officers' Mess for a reception and then to a special wedding dinner. In the evening, the bride and groom left for a short honeymoon to Cleveland where they will visit his family.

In keeping with the season and the informality of the occasion, the blonde Mrs. Miller wore a sheer green suit and a printed blouse of white with cerise, green and yellow flowers splashed on it. Her corsage was of gardenias.

Col. Miller who has made many friends at TGH, was one of the "original" duty officers to report before the activation of Tilton hospital.

# Visiting Hour" at T.G.H.

Tilton patients, with Benay Venuta and Spud Chandler as guest stars were the "whole show" on the Visiting Hour, the coast-to-coast CBS radio program which originated in the Rec. Hall last week. The program, which visits a different named general hospital each week, was the fifth in a series designed to acquaint army patients with the general public, and is produced in collaboration with the Army Medical Department, Army Service Forces.

Participating in the "G.I. Cracker Barrel", an informal round table discussion over the air were Miss Venuta, Cpl. Kenneth Robart, Ward 9, a parachute infantryman, Pvt. Macklen Maizel, Ward 3, wounded in Italy after landing on the Anzio Beachhead in January, Pfc James Davis, Ward 11, and Cpl Pearl Jackson, of the TGH WAC Detachment who works with Tilton's chaplains. Each one contributed something to the discussion about the experiences he (and she) had in the service. Posing sports questions to Spud Chandler, the American League's leading hurler in 1943 and now an infantry private at Camp Shelby Mississippi, were Pvt. John Brennie, Ward 9, Pfc Henry Schraeder Ward 3, and Pvt. Alphie Patenaude, Ward 3. Song requests were made by S/Sgt. Kenneth Cox, Ward 3, Pvt. John R. Silva, Ward 3, Pvt. John Sabat, Ward 35, and Pvt. Lurty Armentrout, Ward 35.



Capt. Dorothy Kruse Miller, a nurse from Station Hospital, just returned from several years of active service in the South Pacific, was interviewed by Maj. André Baruch, the producer of the program. Music was furnished by Sgt. Victor Saxe and his Special Service Orchestra from Fort Slocum and Camp Shanks. The program was written by S/Sgt. Jerry D. Lewis.

## Tom Slater's "THIS IS FORT DIX"

Program number 178 in the pioneer service radio program of the nation, This is Fort Dix, was broadcast over the Mutual Network last Sunday from the Red Cross Building, with Tom Slater, the show's writer and producer, presiding genially as usual.

Tilton interviews included: Cpl. Marvin Rose, who lost his right eye in the fighting in Italy with the 45th Division, Pvt. Siegbert Oppenheimer, Ward 12, also wounded in Italy with the 45th, Pvt. John Brennie, Ward 9, who was wounded at Hill 609 during the Battle of Tunisia, S/Sgt. John Holzapfel, of the TGH Medical Detachment, and Lt. Isabel Murtha, Ward 9, Army Nurse Corps. From Fort Dix came Cpl. Gladys Morris, from Hq. Det. who is an assistant Mess Sgt., Cpl. Henry Temple whose father is a Colonel in the Nazi Army, and Cpl. James Boxwill, who sang "Chloe" with vigor.

Tilton dance orchestra, directed by Sgt. Jack Schwartzer and aided by five members of the Air Base Orchestra struck up the tunes.

# BLUE & KHAKI DANCES

The Blue and Khaki Dances which are sponsored by the American Woman's Association and the Henry Hudson Hotel, 353 West 57th Street, New York City, are affected as follows by a change in policy:

During the months of June, July, and August, no Service Man will be admitted to the blue and Khaki without a ticket. The tickets can be obtained at the following places:

NYC Defense Recreation Comm.	99 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y.
Union Jack Club	587 Fifth Avenue
Maple Leaf Club	601 Fifth Avenue
Pepsi-Cola Canteen	Broadway and 47th
Anzac Club	106 West 56th St
Air Force Club	55 West 44th St
WACs Women's Military Service Club	451 Madison Ave
WACs Service Women's Center	Biltmore Hotel
	43d st & Madison

## I AM SMARTER THAN YOU ARE

BY ROBERT ARDREY

We were having a discussion. Discussions come "easy these days.

"Sometimes I'm appalled," I said, "at the kind of people who spread rumors. Take - well, I'd better not mention his name. But he's important. Also, he's intelligent, he's responsible, he's utterly patriotic. Yet he told me something yesterday that should never have been repeated. He said that when the last shipload of wounded Americans arrived at Halifax..."

We all nodded soberly, responsibly, patriotically. It's terrific, the people who pass on rumors. How many wounded Americans were there?..."

I hope the next time I pull a trick like that somebody throws something at me.

"Joe, I am lots smarter than you are. I know things that you don't know. Lemme tell you something so you will know how much smarter I am than you are."

"Joe, I am lots more important than you are. I have important friends. You want to hear what they told me so you will know how I got important friends?"

"Joe..."

You do it. I do it. We all do it. We think we're very clever sometimes. But we still pass on rumors. Why?

There's only one motive for repeating a rumor. Showing off..."I am on the inside. I heard something before you heard it. I have bigger friends than you have. I am smart, lots smarter than you are!"

When are we going to get wise to the rumor-monger? When are we going to get wise to the man who unconsciously sacrifices America for the sake of building up his own faltering ego? When are we going to get wise to ourselves?

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The 64 question: Which Dental Clinic Officer (from Wis.) is keeping it a secret that the Mrs. is expecting Sir Stork???. . . .



# A.M.C.

By 2d Lt Frances C.  
Del Vecchio.

## SNAPSHOTS OF TILTON COLLECTED AT RANDOM:

Another pleasant memory - our May Dance held Wednesday evening - as ever everyone looked lovely in her colorful spring formal. And by the way - we are so pleased to have another 1st Lt. in our midst - Congratulations to you, Eleanor Waldman - it is well-deserved - your gardenia corsage was only a small token of appreciation for your "work well done". We were delighted to have Lt. Lepper visit us Wednesday - Helen is presently stationed at West Point and came in time to attend the party.

Those nice lawn chairs you see in the Garden - you're probably wondering where they came from - Major Drodgy bought them on her recent shopping tour in Philadelphia - they were bought in the best of taste and to stand loads of wear and tear - however!!!! (you heavy weights sit lightly).

Speaking of mail - the everlasting echo "Is the mail in?" and from those who sometimes get none "I guess I'd better get busy and do some writin'!" - "He doesn't love me anymore" and "Why doesn't someone write me?!" and that mournful "Ahhhh".

The night nurses' lullaby - "is that music I hear? Couldn't be - it's that !?X!! lawn mower lettin' us know he's mowin." Who said tolerance is a virtue?

Wonder what happened to Sally these days? Who is Sally? Major Drodgy's car - just won't go 'til she's pushed and coaxed - now Major, don't lose your religion - can't tell, you might get a new one.

What's this we're hearin in and about the quarters - "Hello Joe!", - "What Joe!" - "Where you goin' Joe", "Hi Joe", etc?? Who's this guy Joe anyway - we'd all like to know Joe.

## CPL. ROBERT L. GEIGER

..This article is about Cpl Robert L. Geiger who has just been transferred.

Ever since he joined the Public Relations Staff some 19 months ago, Bob has performed his duties in a highly efficient manner. No finer tribute I can pay him other than say, "HE IS A GRAND GUY" . . . Not alone because he worked with us in the PRO; or because he was Assistant Ed. of TT- what I admired most was THE INTEREST HE TOOK IN EVERYTHING CONNECTED WITH TILTON GENERAL HOSPITAL.

We are certainly going to miss him- we are going to miss his loyalty to duty, his sense of humor, his ability to get things done, and the infinite patience with which he took care of even the smallest details. Time after time we have seen Bob rush back to the office after duty hours- always willing to pitch in when the going got tough. . . As a soldier, a co-worker, a friend - we will long remember him.

So--- to a grand guy we say: SO LONG AND GOOD LUCK!!!!





# SONG DE ON THE JOYS OF T.G.H.

BY LT. LOUIS C. FINK

Oh, what a wonderful spot is Tilton,  
Where patients sing their praises liltin'.

Wide is the fame of established Tilton,  
Renowned as a book from the pen of Hilton.\*

Mighty the Doctors of rugged Tilton,  
Firm as the Mississippi siltin'.

Agile and graceful the Ward Boys of Tilton,  
Lithe as canoers in contests of tiltin'.

Placid the R & D workers of Tilton,  
Calm as the farmers' wives gathered for quiltin'.%

Sweet are the Nurses of lucky Tilton,  
Soft and as sweet as ice cream when meltin'.&

Kindly the C.O. of patients at Tilton,  
Free with his passes as Scotchmen akiltin'.

Bright are the barracks with landscape at Tilton,  
Envious lilies at florists are wiltin'.

Speedy the chow-line at well-serviced Tilton,  
Fast as a chorine decided on jiltin'.

Patients get CDD's quickly at Tilton,  
Easy to leave as a Steward of Chiltern.#

Writing these verses is child's play, right jolly fer  
Poets - but who'll do the same for old Oliver.

\* Hilton, James, author of "Random Harvest" et al

% Quilting - an old American custom

& Pronounced "miltin'", merely to make it rhyme.

# Steward of Chiltern - look THAT one up in your Funk  
and Wagnalls College Standard Dictionary, Q M issue.

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# QUACK! QUACK!



The news of the day - the news of the year - the NEWS-AL, "Mumbling Moe" Miller has taken unto himself a WIFE - and he doesn't mumble anymore! After covering four states on Sunday trying to find someone to tie the knot the couple in question finally gave up and returned to Tilton where they were wed by our own Chaplain SHERMAN, in our own Chapel, in the presence of their own Staff and friends. The bride, the lovely Ila Mann - now Miller - wore green and was given in marriage by our Commanding Officer, COLONEL S. JAY TURNBULL. The groom - looking green - was supported by his best man, LT. COLONEL HAROLD B. HERMANN.

Highlights and Blackouts of the Hitchin' -

COLONEL TURNBULL giving his third gal away - one of his own and two "c'est la guerre!"

The beautiful bride who got a mouthful of rice from the enthusiastic crowd.

The wonderful hors d'oeuvres dreamed, concocted, and executed by Sgt Temple of the WAC.

The celebrities, Myer Davis and his wife.

The groom turning his now grownup daughter over his knee and paddling her - then asking when he was going to get his first rhumba lesson.

The family circle on the lawn which took care of enlightening the bride on the groom's accomplishments and shall we say past!

The generosity of the groom - giving his golf clubs to the Colonel, his tennis rackets to Katz, but not giving his car to Rube Miller.

Mrs. Turnbull trying to find another "fourth" for her bridge now that the bride says Al "won't be available".

The Colonel announcing that no extensions of leave can be granted to Lt. Colonels as of Tuesday.

The agitators, Frediani and Sy Katz, making sure that the bride and groom (Censored).  
The agitators, Frediani and Sy Katz, making sure that the bride and groom (Censored).

The rars of laughter from the crowd.

And thus another good man enters the "better life".

Rub-a-dub-dub three men in a tub.....FREDIANI, HERMANN, AND SMITH took off to see whether the trout in north Jersey bite any better than in the Colonel's pond. They returned late at nite.....smellin' of you know what....and the TRUTH WAS NOT IN THEM.

\* \* \*

The WETZELS of Wisconsin have chosen Tilton as their vacation spot. It's good to have you back with us, Dr. and Mrs. Wetzel, and we hope that this time you'll make us a REAL visit.

\* \* \*

HELEN TURNBULL is in the market for a name for her pet duck which she hatched herself - that is with the aid of an oven. The duck in question is 48 hours old, yellow in color, complete with beak and peep, and pays attention to no one except Miss Turnbull - Anyone having any ideas as to a moniker for said pet get in touch with Miss Turnbull at the X-Ray Department.

\* \* \*

The 64 dollar question - Who will be the next bride? We've got an idea but it's a MS - catch on?

\* \* \*

We hear that LEE BRACIA, the mainstay of the Officers' Lounge, is just adoin' fine at Cooper Hospital. The place just isn't the same without you, Lee, so leave us hurry up and come home.

\* \* \*

The fish are so educated in the Colonel's pond that "G-man" HENON can't even blast them out! Caring nothing for a pole and worm - the usual procedure for catching fish - Paul endeavored to root the wary ones from their homes with the aid of a dash of TNT. The catch en toto - six, six inch piscus!

\* \* \*

JOHN BALDES is back from his reconditioning bragging about "his garden". You just should see the height of the cucumber plants - the breadth of the tomato plants - and the little peas pushing their way up out of the ground all by themselves. If the patients have the enthusiasm of Baldes about the project the whole hospital will eat this summer.

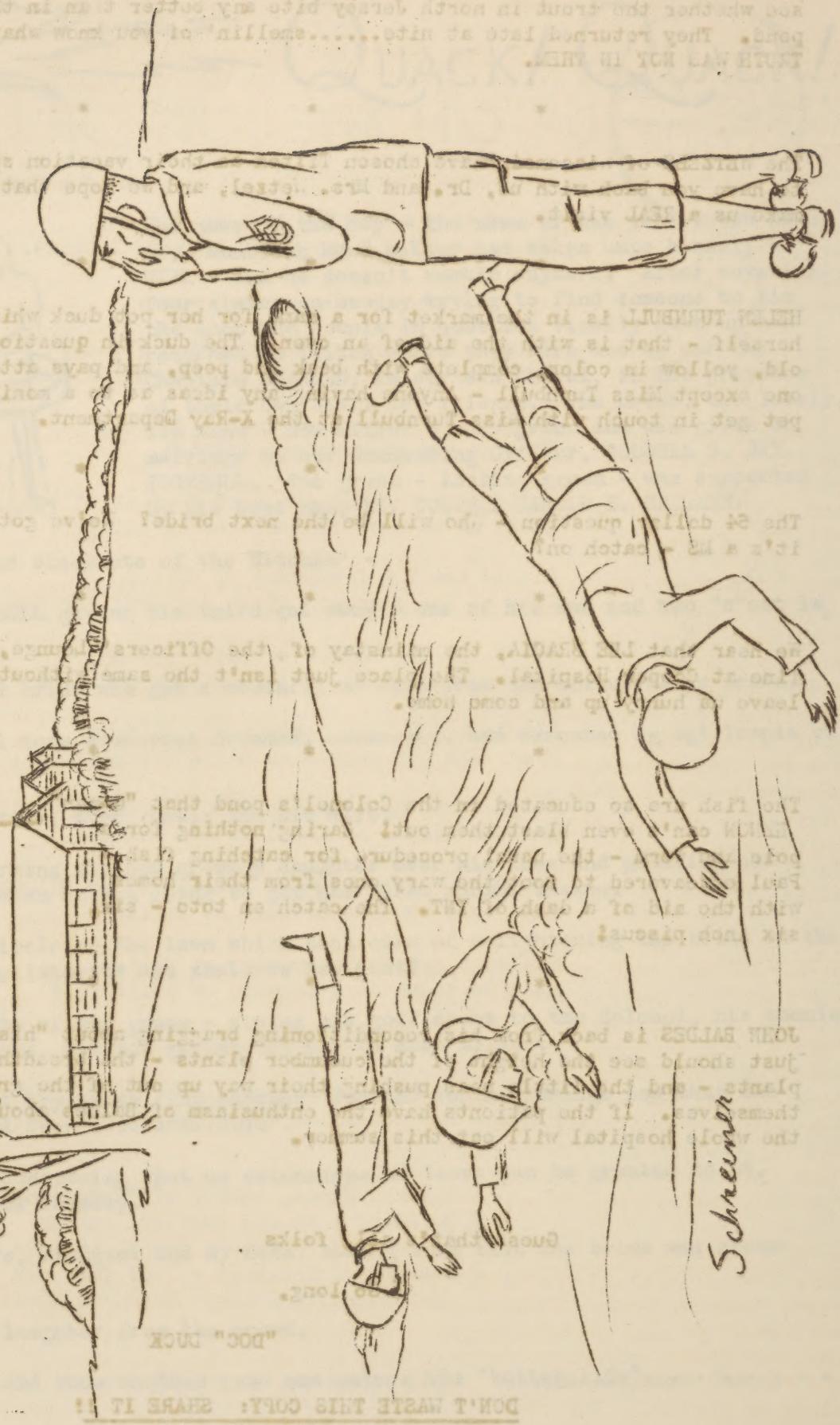
Guess that's all, folks

So long,

"DOC" DUCK

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LDIER! 'I SAID 'ON THE GROUND--  
NOT UNDERGROUND!' "



# HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

SHARE YOUR COPY OF "TILTON TALK":...If you have finished reading TT, don't throw it away. Put it in the library, Red Cross Rec. hall, one of the Dayrooms - or drop it off on a ward or in some clinic...or even at the Information Desk. Perhaps somebody else would like YOUR copy when you are through with it. A three-cent stamp is all that's required if you send TT home. All this is in the interest of paper conservation..Please cooperate.

MERRILL ON THE AIR: 1st Sgt. Herbert Merrill, formerly of Ward 8, probably Tilton's most fabulous patient, appeared to advantage over the ether last week on the Frankie Carlo, Alan Jones program over NBC. The Sarge wowed 'em as usual and said he hoped he'd be around for the fall of Tokyo.

ABOUT THE COVER: Just in case you've been wondering about our Circus Cover..It was suggested by an invitation to the PRO from Mr. Joseph J. Knable, Director, Special Events, Phila. County War Finance Committee (Treasury Dept.). Mr. Knable sent tickets for the use of TGH patients for the Circus performance on the afternoon of 12 June, 1944. This show takes place at G Street, above Erie Avenue in Phila. Show starts at 2:15. IF YOU WANT TO ATTEND, PLEASE CONTACT THE RED CROSS RECREATION DEPT. NOW. FOR PATIENTS ONLY.

JAM SESSION: Sunday night, an otherwise peaceful time, was anything but quiet in the rear Tent Area when two members of the TGH orchestra got together on some "jive" with the vocal help of T/5 Sid Feldman. With Danny Manfredo on the accordion, and Lew Detoto tooting the tenor sax for all he was worth they really had the joint rocking. Feldman "helped" them along with some red hot torch songs from his Phila. repertoire.

DETACHMENTS' DINNER-DANCE: As usual, the Det. Mess did itself proud last Friday night when the Med. and WAC Detachments held their regular party. Under the careful supervision of S/Sgt. Jerry Girard and his able assistants, everything went along as planned. Capt. Rubin R. Miller,

Acting Det. CO, in the absence of Capt. Jack Messey, was on hand to see that we all had a good time. Capt. Bette Alter, CO of the WAC Det., and Lt. Edmund J. Shea, Ass't. CO Det. of Patients, also attended. The orchestra for the dancing was under the direction of Sgt. Jack Schwartzer.

Thanks for a grand evening!

A SAD NOTE:...more of our Det. fellows have left. Most of them have been on duty here with us since the very beginning; all of them have been our friends. We shall remember everyone; and we feel confident that these fellas will carry with them many pleasant memories of TGH. Good luck and Godspeed!...

WELCOME: And here's a word of welcome to the new men who have joined us recently. Also to the new nurses and WACs.

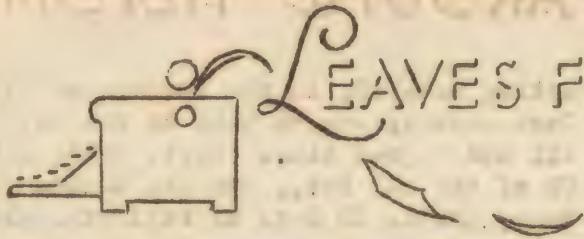
WATCH YOUR DRIVING: The Security and Intelligence Officer at TGH has started a drive to check the many traffic violations which have increased lately. The punishments will be severe for drivers who neglect to stop at STOP signs, who do not drive carefully, do not park properly, etc...This is a pretty serious business-- so mind your traffic regulations, brother---this ain't no kiddin.

ORCHIDS TO THE WACS: To Cpl Winnie Peterson, Ffc Ruth Hammond, T/5 Ann Pimpinelli, Pfc Bernice Coy and others of the WAC Det. who never fail to respond when this office sends out an SOS for HELP in the production of TT. Thanks a million!

SOMETHING NEW IS BEING ADDED: A system of "broadcasting" on a daily schedule from 10AM to 10PM, over an inter-ward hook-up. The "Tilton Station" will include popular and classical music, and programs of an educational and orientational value.

Have you any "radio" experience? If so - contact the Public Relations Officer, Ext. 125.

\* \* \* \* \*



# LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

Forget Me Not . . .



When other lips and other eyes  
Their tales of love shall tell. . .  
Which means the usual sort of lies  
You've heard from many a swell...  
When bored with what you feel is bosh  
And you'd give the world to see  
A friend.. whose love you know will wash!!  
— Oh, Then.. Remember me....

-Tee d'apolito

SNAPSHOTS: Miss Benay Venuta, the radio star— singing the patients' favorite songs before the broadcast last Saturday afternoon. . . Capt. Rubin R. Miller, acting Det. CO— thanking the cast for their "voluntary" cooperation in the WAC Orientation Program. . . Mr. Tom Slater, of Mutual— at his best on "This Is Fort Dix" originating from TGH last Sunday at 3:00 PM. . . Lt. Col. Alexander Miller, Tilton's Number One Bachelor— taking that fatal step in the TGH Chapel. . . Cpl Ruth Corvi, of Warehouse #5— a "now" fashion in hair-dressing at the Det. Dinner-Dance. . . . Sgt Ed Winkler, the pay maestro— who really enjoys his twice-monthly visits to a certain party in Clifton, NJ. . . The sign in the WAC Orderly Room: "No one is entirely useless. . Even the worst of us can serve as a horrible example" . . .

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FOR WHOM THE WEDDING BELLS WILL TOLL: For Sgt Cyril Smith, of the X-ray, and Miss Jean McDonald, of Carbondale, Pa. . . The ceremony will take place next Saturday at 5:00 PM in St Rose's Church. . . Best man will be our own Cpl Geo. Moore, of Det. Supply, who's getting in fine shape for the Big Event. . . Also in the same church, at Carbondale, Pa. at 5:30 this Sat., Cpl Edward Wade, formerly of the MPs here, and Miss Eleanor Brady will say 'I do' . . . To both Cy and Ed who have been our friends for so long, and to the new Mrs. - we wish a world of happiness . . .

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ULLABIES: From Cpl Pearl Jackson, our WAC columnist, we hear that two sleep-talkers in Bks 7 have oft been heard to carry on long and involved conversations with themselves in the wee hours. . . "The whole effect is a bit weird," says Pearl, "but one accustoms oneself to many such phenomena in the army". . . Miss Helen Turnbull, who has always been very nice to this Dcpt., will celebrate her XXX birthday June 4. . Congratulations, and many happy returns. . . Portrait of a 1st Sgt: Mike McCarroll-blue as can be when he said Farewell to the Det. boys leaving the 'alma mater' after so long. . . Tilton's WAC of the wk: Cpl Frances K. "Frankie" Beaman, of Hq.. .

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HAPPY BIRTHDAY, COLONEL S. JAY TURNBULL: The staff of "TILTON TALK" extends best wishes to Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, upon the celebration of his birthday, on June 8th. . . . .

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NOTES FROM HERE AND THERE: TGH visitors: Capt Tom Fugh, formerly of this hospital, and Lt. Joel Male, who was in charge of the Surgical Service before going to OCS. It's First Lt Male now... It was really good to see two 'old' friends. Their visit brought back many memories of the days way back in '41... Capt Jack Messey, Det CO, writes from the SC Tactical School that he enjoys the training, but will be glad to come back to good old Tilton... Did you hear about the patients in Ward 26 who poured some D-10 into the clock- and it went backward???. Something now: The Det twins & looking exactly alike: one is a Pfc, the other a T/5. . . Tiltonesque "Woogie's" Victory garden by the gym in Bks 2. . . The maple posts sprouting in front of Bks one. . . Back to TGH after a visit home: Major J. R. Baldes. . . .

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1ST SGT. H. MERRILL: Before leaving TGH, 1st Sgt. Herbert Merrill asked us to say a word of thanks thru this column to the various departments of the hospital for their splendid care and assistance. . . . The Sgt. would like to thank, especially, the ward officer, Ward 8, Lt. Ethel Klobusicky, Capt Paul B. Henon, the FRO, Mrs. Joanna Winfield, of the Red Cross, Ffc Charles Dalton of Physiotherapy and others too numerous to mention. . . . Good luck at your new station, Sgt. . . . . . . .

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WHEN A FELLA CLEANS HIS DESK: Mail in from T/Sgt Joe Young who says, "Ed Schutt suggested my writing you and requesting copies of TT sent to me. . . . There are 3 'ol' Tilton men out here in Tropical New Guinea together and when two of us meet we talk of the days back at TGH" . . . Also another letter from Johnny "The Jeep" Orenblum who writes, "Danny Valeri is doing the same work in another bn, and Lt. Skobelloff has a nice job with the mosquito control" . . . It's 1st Lt. Bob Cochran now- and we are mighty proud of him. . . . Mrs Cochran is back to work at TGH. . . . Sorry to hear that Cpl Ray Williams is in Ward 3. . . . Mail in from S/Sgt Aurelio Coltri. . . . S/Sgt John Holzapfel, of Hq. has bought two new pipes. . . .

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FROM OUR SCRAPBOOK: "A bachelor is a man who has been fortunate in his love affair. . . . . "So you haven't spoken to your sergeant for six months?". . ."No---- I don't like to interrupt". . . . . "Some people don't want to hear both sides of anything- unless it's a victrola record". . . . . "The wisest of men are foolish over women, but the most stupid woman is wise to men" . . . . . Definition: "Double time is a means of swift locomotion to reach an objective sooner, thereby permitting a longer wait for whatever it was you double timed for". . . . . "It is by what you - yourself - have done and not by what others have done for you that you will be remembered". . . . . From the G.I. "Jive: "If you're a P.V.T. your duty is to salute the L-I-E-T. . . But if you brush the L-I-E-T, The M.P. makes you K.P. on the Q.T.. This is the G.I. Jive, man alive" . .

# 'D-DAY'

by  
Pfc Mike Potoker

D Day is drawing closer and closer. Perhaps by the time this column goes to press it will have arrived.

To many, D Day will be the day the armies of the United Nations will invade Western Europe and open what has been commonly recognized as the inevitable second front, a prerequisite to victory. To millions of others - parents, wives, children and kinfolks of the invalided soldiers D Day will be a day of prayer.

In the City of New York, Mayor LaGuardia has announced that as soon as the news is flashed that our boys have commenced the invasion an entire day of prayer, rather than of rejoicing, will take place. We hope the entire nation follows suit.

Millions of words have been written anent the pros and cons of the opening of another front on a major scale. Millions of words have also been written advocating victory solely through air power.

What with the terrific pounding Nazi Germany has been subjected to by waves of allied bombers it has become cogently clear that victory will not be ours through air power alone. Major George Fielding Eliot, one of the outstanding military analysts of this war has continuously and persistently pointed out that we will be victorious only when our foot soldiers tread upon enemy soil. In an article in the last edition of TILTON TALK, Major Eliot summed up as follows: "Remember the little black line on the map. That's the payoff. That's where the infantry is. That's the yardstick of victory or defeat."



Our great ally, the Soviet Union, has demonstrated to the entire world that air power alone can't spell defeat for any army. Stalingrad, Vyzhma and Sevastopol were literally torn to shreds and devastated. Yet we know that the final history of those cities was written in terms of huge Russian successes. It was the Russian Infantry and artillery who turned the tide of defeat into victory.

The campaign in Italy has been an outstanding example of coordination among the services - ground, air, and naval. Neither alone could have accomplished the job. Together they are a powerful team. There will be millions of guys named Joe, Abe, Chris and John in our invading forces. They will hail from Brooklyn, Kokomo and Walla Walla.

Many of us in uniform who have been stationed at Tilton for a year or longer are on the march. We are being called upon to assume the cudgels of our many wounded buddies whom we have helped bring back to complete recovery.

To you in Tilton whom we leave behind to continue the good work we say that when D Day finally comes - "Say a prayer for us over there."

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FOR SALE: Gladstone bag from Mark Cross, New York. 26 inches, extension width, genuine brown horse leather, superior, - \$30. Also, full size wardrobe trunk, black vulcanized fiber, five drawers, fair condition - \$25. Call Dr. Spade, X-Ray Tech. Tilton Hospital, or Bldg. 5, Room C, Civilian Barracks.

# G.I. SIDELIGHTS-CNS

HERO KILLED IN TUNISIA GETS MEDAL OF HONOR: Algiers---Posthumous award of the Medal of Honor has been made to Pvt. Robert D. Booker, machine gun hero of the Battle of Tunisia, who was killed April 9, 1943, near Fondouk.

Booker was mortally wounded while silencing an enemy machine gun. He had concentrated his fire on a second gun

when he received another mortal wound, but with his remaining strength "he encouraged the members of his squad and directed their fire," according to the citation.



\* \* \* \* \*

LAFF O' THE WEEK: New York--A group of Marine combat correspondents were lunching together on leave.

"I went to the movies last night," one of them said.

"I went to a dance," said another.

"I sat all night in the parlor with my girl," a third replied.

"What did you do?" they all asked Sgt. Jack Vincent, who was eating silently.

"Got married," he said between mouthfuls of food.

He had, too.

\* \* \* \* \*

MAIL CLERK CITED FOR AID TO MORALE:

Calcutta--Cpl. Max Wendroff, of Passaic, N.J., has been decorated by Maj. Gen. Howard Davidson, Tenth AAF commander, for completing 100 missions--as a mail orderly.

Each day Cpl. Wendroff travels up and down dusty roads here carrying mail to his fighter-bomber group. So faithful has he been to his work that Gen. Davidson personally pinned on his tunic a medal designed as the "Mailbag Cluster" awarded for his aid "to the morale of his organization."

SPEEDY DISCHARGES PLANNED FOR VETS:

Washington--The War Department has announced a new system of speeding up the machinery for discharging soldiers at special separation centers.

The plan operates with a minimum of red tape. Each soldier gets a brief and snappy orientation talk about his return to civilian life. Then he gets a complete medical examination, the first installment of his mustering out pay and travel pay to the place of his induction.

All told, only 48 hours will be lost from the time a GI arrives at the separation center until he boards a train for home. Previously this procedure took three weeks or more.

\* \* \* \* \*

WARMIN' THE BENCH--By Sgt. Frank DeBlois

Now that Bill Dickey is in the Navy, there is just a chance that he may wind up catching for Lt. Cmdr. Mickey Cochrane at Great Lakes, a maneuver which would place baseball's two greatest catchers on the same team for the first time. Now doesn't that news leave you trembling in anticipation?

Even without Dickey, Cochrane has a pretty fair ball club at the Lakes this year. He has Virgil Trucks, Syl Johnson, Bill Brandt, and Schoolboy Rowe, big leaguers all, on his pitching staff, Billy Herman to hold his infield together, and Gene Woodring, ex-White Sox, heading his outfield patrol. He has been using Rowe, always a strong hitter, in the outfield, too, and the only toothless schoolboy in the world already slammed two homers, yet!

With Dickey catching for him, Cochrane could field a team as strong as any in the majors. The Arkansas Traveler can ride that ball a mile. He can also catch, throw, and run pretty fast for a big fellow who has been in a crouch so long that his pants are tailored with a bend in them.



S/Sgt Eddie Judge

## HISPERS

Overheard in the ranks the first day of calisthenics, after Reveille, as Captain Miller ascended the platform—"Here comes the Whip!"....All in fun, Captain, all in fun.....

Just what was off, Ann Pimpinelli, when you relayed a message to Al DiLorenzo to "Tell him it's off for tonight—he'll understand."....??

Joe Canarelli and Andy Stupka with veddy red faces on the breakfast line....The only men in a line of WAC's....

WAC Supply Sgt. Jane Perot sure must have her mind on her work.... Scared the daylights out of Ginger McDaniels when she appeared suddenly in the wee hours of the morning, while Ginger was C.Q., in pajamas and barefooted, walking in her sleep....Jane insisted she was C.Q. and had to get shoes ready for distribution....Ginger finally got her pulse back to normal, and Jane back to bed...

Keep your ears tuned for a song called "Too Much In Love"....We'll pull a Drew Pearson and "predict" that this one will hit the top during June or July....

Those calls that come in with amazing frequency at the WAC Day Room for "Ronnie Smith" are for Ronnie Rakauskas.....(Hi! Smitty!!)....

Joe "Call me Shorty" Sullivan is back in circulation again, and regaling his buddies with the "piece de resistance" of his operation....

Since Anne Ireland had her wisdom tooth extracted she has taken so much aspirin she expects to flash "Bayer" every few seconds in neon....

Dot Manthorne's version of the old song, "I'd Rather Be A Private With A Chicken On My Knee Than A Colonel With An Eagle On His Shoulder" goes—"I'd Rather Be A Corporal With A Colonel on My Knee"....



The noted artist, Mrs. Carola Spaeth Hauschka, who has been with us a week sketching patients, at one time lived at Berchtesgaden, now "home" to Nazirat Hitler....

Jane Gerritson had her first introduction to a "Charlie-horse" on the ball field recently....(Quite a bit different from Charlie Dalton, Jane, isn't it?)....

Dora Briscoe and Elouise Bruder fresh from Church, but fresh, looking through their date books....

Pearl Jackson insists it isn't Washington, D.C. she rushes off to when on pass, but Bladwin, L.I.,,,,(O, Yeah?!).....

Dolores Frey being veddy disappointed on the scales at the O.R....Same weight as the day before....Waddya expect, Dee, miracles?....

Get George Moore to tell you the story about the buck Sgt. who was "pulling his stripes"....

Major Katz raced the stork to Mercer Hospital in Trenton, and his Pontiac helped him through to a win....Hospitals or trains, the Major manages to come through with an "E" for efficiency....

Oscar Sarkis back in form again....And what "form"!!....

Is Jack Schwartzer altar-bound with a certain lovely from Trenton?.... When a guy talks of the girl's mother as "mother-in-law" it looks as though the knot is practically tied....

Get Ruth Hammond to tell you the story about the man and the bowl of mayonnaise....(More gags around here!)....

Flo Johnston with the blues....Looking forward to losing someone, Flo?...

Harriet Levin, of the Lab, affectionately called "The Vampire", digging into Casey's arm for a few cc's....And we do mean digging!....

BOKAYZ & BRIBATZ from the Detachment Dance Friday, May 26th:

In spite of the heart-bracelet and ring that Trudy Bailey wears someone kept repeating to her, "Remind me to tell you I love ya!"...

Ginger McDaniels was the "up and down girl"....Wore her hair up and was seldom sitting down...

The new Jitterbug Champ of Tilton...Carl Reiss, a "natural"...

Wassamatter, girls?...Sure looked like a stag party for awhile...

Next to the band as usual, with a gleam in her eyes...Charlotte Breiner...

Ruth Hockey, fresh from her "debut" as a singer in the Recreation Hall Patient Show, "making with the dancing"....But good!....

Too bad the Inspector found those seven beds in a sad state...Seven of the guys wound up on K.P., but it wasn't too tough, was it fellers?...

Whether on the ball field or the dance floor, "Vanilla" is a "kill-a-dilla".... Sure has a fine repertoire of dances, and knows 'em all...Step by step...

Meg Ryan...Graciously acknowledging...and "brushing"....Wolves number one to ten...

Ed Pieschalski making himself right at home...Ed is a new member of the Detachment and we want him to feel at home, and that goes for all you new guys...

Paula Killian keeping up the morale of the Mess Staff...And how!....

Is that gleam in Marie Keppel's eyes for a "certain someone"??...

What's so "good on the stove" Johnny Tenk?...You're sure looking smug these days!....



.....G'bye now.

# STRICTLY G.I.

BY MIKE POTOKER

## Things I'll never forget:

April 13, 1943 -- In Company of forty-four soldiers, I arrived at Tilton.

April 14--Basic Training Begins..KP and outside detail stressed....

May 3--Assigned to Ward 5...another Hargrove dilemma.

May 15--Appointed Wardmaster..now the proud possessor of two spec numbers.

June 1--Promoted to Pfc...At this rate I'll be a first-three grader by September.  
(Ed. Note: Still a first three grader (Pfc) in inverse order, as of June 1, 1944).

June 5--My first date in Trenton with a concert pianist...and me wanting to talk baseball that night.

June 15--OCS Board exam--a Lieutenant already (See notation as of June 1)

June 16--Buzzzzzz, Buzzzzzz.....Rumors, Rumors....the MAACS are on their way.

July 1--Where there's smoke there's fire...The MAACS arrive....Hut, 2, 3, 4.

July 11--My first three-day pass....SLEEP at last...and the Dodgers.

July 15--Barracks 3 restricted....Joint party with MAACS....the mock funeral on our "campus"....Mourning prayers by "Rabbi" Mike Potoker, "Father" Red Pawlowski and "Rev" Isadore Calabro...the tears shed by Long John Bray...the gags of Lew Sachs and Hy Schwartz.....

July 24--Recommended for T/4 (See note as of June 1)

Aug 1--Rumors, or as Calabro would say, Rumens...Shipments to New York. Not me, "I'm indispensable".

Aug 3--Hy "Chink" Schwartz, Lucius Longo, and Abe Nitzberg; characters all, shipped...The gesticulations of Hy every ayem following reveille to which he had to be literally pulled by the ears by his boss, Sgt Sachs.."For This, I have to fight with Saxy every Day"....The puzzled look on Sach's face as Hy worked him for three three-day passes in eleven days....

Aug 4--All around like they call me...I turn to P....Scouting through woods for escaped patient..."You go this way and I'll go there," cries the MP in charge as he went forth with drawn gun and left me standing there with bare fists...and me in limited service (at that time).

Aug 8--Bagels and lox in Philly...

Aug 9--Received card from ANOL patient down South..."Enjoying liberty," he writes.

Aug 12--Water hosing outer windows of Ward. Nurse drenched inside....

Sept 8--Witnessed first autopsy...Sgt Yaeger in action like the old Mississippi.. "He just keeps sewing away"....

Sept 18--Fire drill in wards 5 and 7...Had ward men set up litters beside beds of patients... In come the Corporals, removed the litters and stand at attention outside...The biggest loser of the day was Sgt Charlie Schmidt of Ward 7 who was out about 4 blankets....

Oct 5--Reveille missed by Del Monte, Oster, et al... and me...Cheese it, the O.D.....Some hid in the latrine closet...But not us....Out the side door of Bks 3 scooted Del Monte, Oster, and me. "All present or accounted for"---you could hear us think as we formed a pyramid under the side porch steps....Ho! Oster got under there is beyond me.

Oct. 7--Cross Country run sponsored by Major Baldos...."Shoeless Joe" Jackson or L'il Abner had nothing on Al Pels as he bare-footed it up the road...

Nov 4--Joe Oster, 6 feet 4 inches in height, size 15 shoes, trying to edge his way into the 2½ shoes of Ralph Pinto.....Another one of Sach's gags.

Dec 7--Anniversary of Pearl Harbor....From Medics to Finance.... Still seeking a rating and have plenty of company in new office. "We can go on and on, but time is running short....We're on our way to other pastures, See you after the war....s'long....."

# FREE AIR MAIL FOR GI VOTE APPLICATIONS

GI's who are going to vote in the presidential elections this fall may get some of the information they need on absentee balloting by reading WD Circular 155, just issued by the War Department.

This circular recommends distinctive markings on postcard applications for absentee ballots to servicemen and back again to their home states. The purpose of this recommendation is to enable ballot applications to be sent by free air mail.

These new markings already are being printed on the new postcard applications and on the ballot envelopes which the War Ballot Commission has ordered for distribution to the Army, Navy and War Shipping Administration. It may be several months before these new forms are available, however.



Many states are sending out ballots on their own hook complete with envelopes that do not bear these new official markings and many GI's are still applying for ballots with the old-style postcards (WD AGO Form 560) which do not bear the air mail markings either. Soldiers are urged to mark these old style postcards and envelopes in the following manner:

"FREE OF POSTAGE INCLUDING AIR MAIL (WAR BALLOT)."

Then draw two heavy horizontal lines above the address and print between these lines the following:

"OFFICIAL ELECTION WAR BALLOT---VIA AIR MAIL."

If you neglect to mark the postcards and envelopes plainly to let the post office know they are ballot mail, they may get buried in the regular mail and arrive too late to enable you to get your ballot back in time to vote.

## LIBRARY NOTES

Miss Helen  
Detweiler

### NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

#### FICTION

"Strange Fruit", by Lillian Smith  
"Bedford Village", by Hervey Allen.  
The second in a series of historical tales of early America. Follows "The Forest and the Fort".  
"While Still We Live", by Mac Innes  
"Tomorrow is Forever", by Bristow  
"The Steep Ascent", by Anne M. Lindberg  
"Colcorton", by Edith Pope  
"Bowl of Brass", by Wellman  
"The Ten Commandments", ed. by Robinson  
"The Lost Weekend", by Jackson

#### NON-FICTION

"An Atlas of Global Geography", by Rais:  
"The Loom of Language", by Frederick Bodmer  
"Tarawa, The Story of a Battle", by Robert Sherwood  
"The Dyess Story", by Lt. Col. Dyess  
Account of one who escaped from a Jap prison camp.  
"The Curtain Rises", by Quentin Reynolds  
"D-Day", by John Gunther  
"U S S R", by Walter Duranty  
"Danger in the Cards", by MacDougall



# WACTUAL FACTS

By T/5 Pearl T. Jackson

Can anything compare with the exclamations of dismay which were voiced when we were informed that the Inspecting General actually peered into some of our wall-lockers?

Pfc Bernice Coy and a certain dark and handsome Tony make the young blood dance in our veins these balmy Spring days. Tony is most gallant, and escorts Bernice from the Mess Hall to the MC Area each noon. Did someone say the age of chivalry is dead? Not at Tilton!

What sight more touching than Pvt Rita Racine patiently awaiting the approach of the dentist, crouched down low in her chair, and wearing the look of a martyr. It didn't hurt much, did it, Rita? Speaking of dental matters, Cpl Anne Ireland is puzzled to know how a tooth which has been extracted can go on hurting.



Cpl Marie Robles is minus a pair of tonsils, but she looks the same to us.

How many of you knew that Sgt Vladikin is the possessor of a phonograph and a fine selection of recordings in her room? The Sgt graciously invites all who like classical music to avail themselves of her hospitality. She's partial to Tschaikowsky, but her collection includes the works of many other of the immortals. Sgt Gibson, her room-mate, has been thoroughly converted from boogie-woogie to Brahms, and you may undergo a similar change.

Speaking of music, let us mention in passing that Sgt Ruth Haake has a remarkably fine singing voice, and her repertoire of songs is enormous. Then, too, we mustn't forget Pfc Kathleen Cain, who is an organist of no mean accomplishment.

Pfc Frances Sweet has such long hair for such a little girl. Honors for the lengthiest tresses are split between her and Pfc "Liz" Cannon. Their combined hair could undoubtedly stuff a G.I. mattress, only G.I. mattresses aren't stuffed that way. Some of them just aren't stuffed at all!



Have you seen Pvt Jeannie Levinson's pink lounging pajamas? She wears them between the hours of 7 and 9 each evening, and they're worth going out of your way to look at, for they take you back to the good old days when one lounged. Lounged in style, we mean.

Could anyone look cuter in Motor Pool garb than Pvt Agnes Balko?

Title of "Most Avid Reader" goes undisputedly to Pvt 1st cl Julia Sims. Do books take the place of little Mac, Judy?

Seems like they struck oil on Pvt Veronica Hershinger's farm out west!!

Judging by the pile of sun-tans that were turned in as "too small", more than one of us have been over-eating the past winter.

Pvt Dorothy Granger's husband is a young Air Force officer stationed in England, and every letter she receives from him carries the request for her picture in uniform.

By the time this issue goes to press, a group of us will have participated in the Memorial Day Parade in New York. We hope for clear weather and plenty of newsreel photographers, for we're going to strut in a manner to put the rest of the Wacs, Waves, and Spars to shame.

The Inspecting General paid Cpl Betty Priest a very nice compliment when he particularly admired her glistening shoes, and inquired as to Betty's system of shoe-polishing. Betty informed him that the whole secret lies in a weekly work-out with saddle soap. Even Generals can learn something.

  
Title of "most conscientious Day Room Orderly" goes to Pvt Carolyn Roy. The night Pvt Roy served as DRO, she covered miles and miles of territory seeking the lucky recipients of phone calls, and only now is recovering her breath.

"Hope Eternal", Tilton's anonymous advice to the lovelorn expert, received his (or her) first plea for assistance this week. Here it is:

"Dear Hope Eternal:

I'm simply mad about a Master Sergeant who works in the same office as I do. I can't get him off my mind. However, he pays no attention to me at all, and it's breaking my heart. How can I make him notice me?

(Signed) Woeeful Wac."

"Dear Woeeful Wac:

Try wearing hip boots and a red bandanna. He'll notice you.

Hope Eternal".

But lest you think that romantic troubles are confined to the fair sex, here's a letter from a male soldier, and the reply:

"Dear Hope Eternal:

Every time I make a date with my girl, I pull emergency. She doesn't believe this. What should I do?

(Signed) Ward Boy".

"Dear Ward Boy:

That's one for the Chaplain.

Hope Eternal".

Our new physical Training program, under the direction of Pvt Ruth Kelly gives promise of developing a tribe of Amazons.

I have the most terrific yen  
(now that Spring is here again)  
To sport a gay and feathery lid,--  
But I'll wear my khaki one instead.

# "OKLAHOMA"

## PERFORMANCES FOR G.I.S

The Theatre Guild, Inc. has arranged to present special weekly performance of "Oklahoma" at reduced rates on Tuesday afternoons exclusively for members of the Armed Forces of the United States and Allied Nations. Civilians will not be admitted to these performances. The first performance is scheduled for Tuesday, 6 June 1944, at 1430.

Tickets for individual purchase will be available two weeks in advance on a first-come first-served basis at the CDVO Information Center, Pershing Square, 42nd Street and Park Avenue, New York, N. Y. Tickets will be sold at this location from 1100 to 2000 on weekdays and from 1030 to 1430 on Saturdays. Tickets will not be available at the theatre box office.

The following prices have been established for these performances:

Orchestra.....	\$2.10
Box Seats.....	1.80
1st Balcony: Rows "A" through "L".....	1.80
1st Balcony: Row "M".....	1.20
2nd Balcony: Rows "A" and "B".....	.83
2nd Balcony: From Row "C".....	.60

## FROM CNS

### HOW TO GET MARRIED---THE HARD WAY (Minneapolis)

Richard Envey, 21, of Minneapolis, pharmacist's mate and veteran of two years service in the Pacific, went AWOL from his navy base at San Diego, to marry his fiance, Mary Niemi, here.

On his way to church he was picked up by the shore patrol. He talked one of the SPs into accompanying him to church as his best man. The ceremony was performed and Envey was shipped back to San Diego, where he will face trial on the AWOL charge.

He hasn't seen his wife since the wedding.

### HE DID HIS PART (Camp Kilmer, N. J.)

When the Army rejected Joe Rogers for physical reasons he became so miffed that he persuaded his wife to join the WAC. Now she's stationed here and he comes to call on week-ends.

COME ONE! COME ALL! (Italy)---This advertisement was posted on a GI theater near Naples:

Tonight Only! First showing in Italy!

"Birth of A Nation."

# HUMOR-ESQUE

On his wife's birthday, a tight-wad soldier sent her a check for a million kisses. The wife--a little annoyed by his thrift--sent back a post card:

"Dear Harold: Thanks for the perfectly lovely birthday check. The milkman cashed it this morning."

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He: "My, but you're getting thin!"  
She: "Yes, I've lost so much weight  
you can count my ribs."  
He: "Gee, thanks."

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WAVE: We must be getting to the barracks...we girls are out after hours.  
GOB: We are out after ours, too.

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Names on a hotel register:

Pat Murphy--Irish and proud of it.  
Jack McIntosh--Scotch and fond of it.

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"What engines shall we use in this boat?"

"Oh, Diesel do."

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NIT: What is a Lieutenant Commander?  
WIT: That is a Lieutenant's wife.

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Waitress: And how did you find your steak, sir?

Fresh Private: Oh, it was just luck that I happened to move that string bean, and there it was.

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"I understand the Army rejected Henry."  
"How come?"  
"His seeing-eye dog had flat feet."

Didja hear about the ram that committed suicide? He heard Frank Sinatra sing "There'll Never Be Another Ewe."

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"Why does that sailor treat all his girls with wine?"

"He wants a little port in every sweetheart."

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I wish I was a wittle egg

As wotten as could be,  
I'd sit myself upon a limb,  
Away up in a tweee,  
And when some bonehead sahgent  
Would start to shout at me,  
I'd frow my wotten wittle self  
And splatter he with me.

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Wisdom: Knowing what to do.  
Skill: Knowing how to do it.  
Virtue: Not doing it.

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She was only a sergeant's daughter  
but she knew when to call a halt.

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Pretty Chick: "Are you musically inclined?"

GI: "We-ell, I know how to make overtures."

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The real reason Veronica Lake changed her hair style was because she had a date with a soldier one night....and decided she needed both eyes.

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A Wac who wears a cotton stocking  
Need never give her door a locking;  
The girl who chooses other makes...  
Gets all the runs and all the breaks!

